

R.D.W.

New-York, May 7, 1838.

My beloved coadjutor and dearest of friends —

8

I know not whether you are acquainted with the bearer of this — Edward M. Davis, of Philadelphia, a son-in-law of James and Lucretia Mott, with whom you have had delightful intercourse. He intends travelling a short time in France and England. Of course, he carries with him from his pleasant home the heart of a stranger; and he is therefore desirous to become acquainted with some of those transatlantic lovers of humanity, who recognize in every human being the image of God, and "a man and a brother."

I am here attending the anniversary of the American Anti-Slavery Society, in company with a goodly number of delegates from all parts of the free States, made perfect in abolitionism. You can have no just idea of the mighty change that has been wrought in public sentiment since you toiled and suffered among us. But I cannot go into any particulars. I humble myself in the dust before you, on the score of delinquency as to epistolary correspondence with you. Oh, be assured, my silence is no evidence whatever that I do not love you as I do my own soul — I am certain that it would be sin in me to admire and love you to any greater degree, for then I should become an idolater. A thousand thanks to you for the newspapers transmitted to me, from time to time, containing accounts of the mighty movements going on in England for the overthrow of the hideous apprenticeship. Down with it, for it is accursed of God! As soon as that is ended, all the abolitionists here are anticipating, with joyful expectation, that you will return to this country.

Theodore D. Weld and Angelina E. Grimké are to be married next week. There is a splendid alliance of minds!

My health has not been good for many months. My little boy George Thompson is a very beautiful and noble child, full of promise, and a pet among abolition friends. I have



another son, a few weeks old, named Wm. Lloyd — of course,  
a fine babe — for my geese must necessarily all be swans.  
My dear Helen is well — ~~we~~ we often talk of you and yours,  
longing for the time that we may behold you again.

There is to be another anti-slavery convention of  
American women next week. It will be held in Phila-  
delphia. Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Child, Miss Parker,  
&c. &c. ~~are~~ to be present.

I lament that I have not time to fill this  
sheet — but the letter-bag closes immediately, and I  
must stop.

Desiring to be most kindly remembered to  
Mrs. Thompson, and assuring you of my ever growing  
attachment to you, I remain,

Yours faithful coadjutor,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Geo. Thompson.